

CORRESPONDENCE

Box 397,
Red Deer, Alta.

Dear Highway Friends:

It has been a long time since I promised myself and some of my friends back there that I would have a letter in The Highway. But the Lord has been pleased to bless us, lead us, and teach us many things during that period. After getting back from the summer's work at Ferintosh, Alberta, the duties, letters, etc., seemed to press in so that I didn't begin to keep caught up. Nevertheless I've been thinking about all you dear people and praying for you—at least many of you—from time to time.

This afternoon and tonight I have been having a wonderful time with the Lord. The Lord seemed so very near and laid so many things upon my heart. After a good time in prayer and reading the Word, I read the missionary letters from Africa in the last Highway, that is, between times of praising the Lord and praying for the needs out there. Oh, may the Lord keep me faithful and patient until the way opens for me to go out into that great harvest field!

Now shall I start where my last letter left off? If so, this letter should include an account of the summer's work. Let me tell you, my friends, nothing ever astounded me more than experience when the Lord called me to go out into the work for the summer, and He surely had to make that call very definite to me before I could give a satisfactory response. Never again will I have a struggle like that, God helping me; but rather, I shall place my hand in His, confident that, strange and rugged though the way may seem at times, He will lead me all the way. Praise His name! I have proved Him thus far and shall continue to do so with His help.

Although Jean Darling and I went out to Ferintosh in fear and trembling, when the time came to return to school, we were indeed loath to leave. We had a comfortable little parsonage and the Lord cared for our temporal needs. Indeed, it was a relief to be off in a comfortable little home like that after the humdrum of school life—in the quiet and the peacefulness. However, we were both out there to work and felt the responsibility of our "jobs" very keenly.

The Lord did help us marvellously, as He does and will all those whom He calls into His work. Each Monday morning we'd wonder how we'd ever "make it" through the week, but the Lord would see us through. Most of our visiting had to be done on bicycles, and many were the miles we travelled thus. The most blessed time (or one of them) of the whole summer was when ten children were converted during our Daily Vacation Bible School. Then, in our first children's meeting following the D. V. B. S. a little boy was saved. Apparently he came for that very purpose.

To God we give all the glory for these things, but now we know a **little bit** of the **thrills** ministers of the Gospel experience when they see people born again. One of the young ministers said to us before we went out there, "Miss Campbell, when you come back from Ferintosh in the fall you will have more sympathy for us preachers than you have ever had before." He was right.

At the opening of school in the fall we had a revival with Dr. David Wilson—the same Dr. Wilson that was at Beulah last year. If there was ever a man of God, he was! Every student, except two, was saved. Most of those were sanctified wholly, and the majority of them stayed true, as far as I know. Besides that, the Christians were greatly edified and strengthened and built up in the faith.

A short time after Dr. Wilson was here we had Rev. R. H. Cantrell, also from the Eastern States. He was just here for a day or two, but we enjoyed his ministry very much. It was while he was here that the Lord called me to Africa. Several missionaries have been here and they have all been a great inspiration to us.

The Lord is laying His hand upon the young people in the school. Young High School girls are declaring their call to the different mission fields including Africa, India, China, and Alaska. Others have been afraid to say "Yes" to the call, but we are praying especially for such, and we are also praying that our good Lord may continue to call our young people into the great whitened harvest fields.

You probably know, after reading the Christmas number of The Highway, that I went home to Nova Scotia for Christmas, due to the fact that my brother, Gordon, was killed overseas. This proved a dreadful shock to my people, especially to my mother, and I do believe the Lord helped me to be of some help to her.

On the way home I stopped in Moncton for the Sunday night service. What a joy it was to worship in that church and meet once again those dear people of God: Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Cochrane and others. I was also able to spend a day and a night with Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rushton at Westchester. What memories of the past returned to me during that visit! Isn't God a patient, loving heavenly Father! I enjoyed my trip on the train both ways and on the way back the Lord gave me an opportunity to testify to the porter. May the Lord help him!

Now, the Lord willing and tarrying, I expect to see you all at Beulah. May He richly bless you, one and all.

Yours in His service,

MARY CAMPBELL

THE PROMISES

Joseph H. Smith

In 2 Peter, chapter 1, we have a most unusual and a most significant statement as well as appraisal of the promises of God. It is doubtful whether any of us have ever yet fully appraised our wealth to be found in these assets. And this not only as for the necessities of life (both temporal and spiritual), but also their bearing upon life itself especially the life of holiness.

In Peter's inspired account hereof, we notice that they "pertain unto life and godliness (v. 3), and that they are in themselves "great" and "precious" (v. 4). And perhaps in this next clause more of us have overlooked what is predicated of the promises than any other supreme purpose such as this. "That by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust."

Thus as the primary side of our sanctification is by the word of command in our "es-

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tona this year, together with our Christmas Quarterly. There was a large attendance throughout and we enjoyed the blessings of the Lord. The services began on Thursday and continued over Sunday.

We must have had nearly a thousand natives to our Christmas feast and preaching services on Friday. The workers served the visitors with meat and coarse corn porridge. It was also interesting to see the gifts that came off the Christmas tree; the natives are getting accustomed to giving one another little gifts.

The following officers were elected in our first business meeting on Thursday: Chairman, Rev. Johanesi Nkosi; vice-chairman, Exhorter Simeoni Mabasá; secretary, Rev. Charles Sanders; assistant secretary, Rev. Alfred Metula. Committees were also appointed to care for food, sleeping, services, and so on.

There was a beautiful baptismal service on Sunday when eleven women and girls followed their Lord in baptism. They were later received into the church and given the right hand of fellowship. Two candidates were restored to our fellowship at the Lord's table while two others were set aside because of inconsistencies in their Christian walk. Three children were presented to the church and prayed for.

The climax of the Quarterly was the Sunday afternoon Ordination service in which Brothers George Sanders and Paul Nkosi were set apart for the work of the ministry. The Ordination sermon was preached by the writer. Rev. Charles Sanders questioned the candidates and prayed the ordination prayer. Rev. Alfred Metula gave the charge to the candidates and Rev. Johanesi Nkosi gave the charge to the church. The service closed with a solemn Communion service at which the two new elders officiated. The offering amounted to about \$9.25.

As 1944 comes to a close we wish to thank God for His help and blessing upon our Mission work during the year. We have seen visible results in almost all phases of the work. Our members have increased in numbers and spirituality. There has been an increase in tithes, offerings, school attendance and patients treated. We have been encouraged by the efforts and interest in Extension work and there has been considerable activity in building. We have also made a start in farming in Balmoral in an effort to increase finances out here. We are praying that the coming year will be still more fruitful than ever.

Week after next we are looking forward to going up to Ermelo to examine the prospects of reviving outposts in that section. About forty people have been asking us to visit them for more than a year now. We are trusting that the Lord will open up the way for a revival of this work.

Yours in His service,

EUGENE KIERSTEAD

In love and friendship it is better to make small steady payments on a gold basis than to give large promissory notes.—Henry Van Dyke.

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Christ came into the world to manifest God; we are here to manifest Christ. The great thought of my mind and the object of my life is to be like Him.—James Gilmour of Mongolia.